

Hush, My Babe

Isaac Watts (1674-1748)

Black (1960 -)

First system of the musical score. It includes a vocal melody line with lyrics, a piano accompaniment line, and a bass line. The lyrics are: "Hush, my babe, lie still and slumber, Ho ly ang els guard thy bed. Heav nly bless ings Soft and ea sy is thy crad le. Coarse and hard thy Sav iour lay; when His birth place Hush, my child, I wouldst not chide thee though my song may seem so hard; 'tis thy moth er". The piano accompaniment features a tempo marking of ♩=88.

Hush, my babe, lie still and slumber, Ho ly ang els guard thy bed. Heav nly bless ings
Soft and ea sy is thy crad le. Coarse and hard thy Sav iour lay; when His birth place
Hush, my child, I wouldst not chide thee though my song may seem so hard; 'tis thy moth er

Ah. Ah.

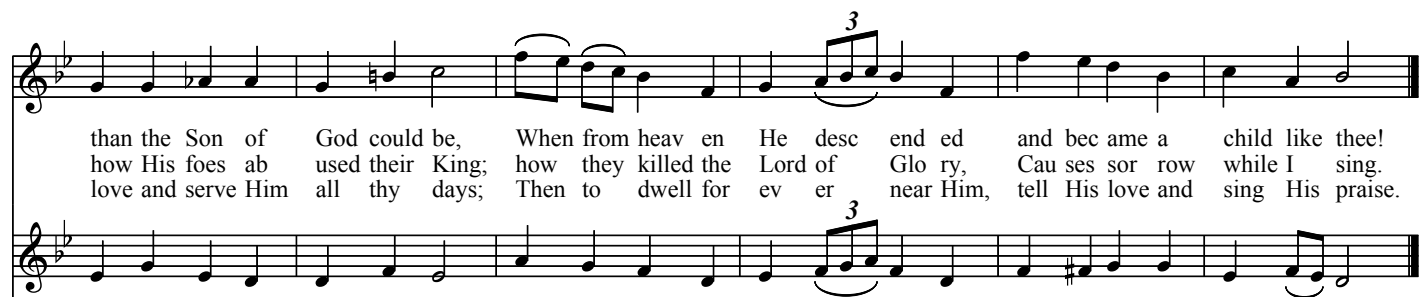
Ah. Ah.

♩=88


Second system of the musical score. It includes a vocal melody line with lyrics, a piano accompaniment line, and a bass line. The lyrics are: "with out num ber, gent ly fall ing on thy head. How much bet ter thou art att end ed, was a stab le and the soft est bed was hay. Oh, to tell the won dro us sto ry sits bes ide thee, and her arms shall be thy guard. May'st thou learn to know and - fear Him,". The piano accompaniment continues with the same tempo marking.

with out num ber, gent ly fall ing on thy head. How much bet ter thou art att end ed,
was a stab le and the soft est bed was hay. Oh, to tell the won dro us sto ry
sits bes ide thee, and her arms shall be thy guard. May'st thou learn to know and - fear Him,

How much bet ter thou art att end ed,
Oh, to tell the won dro us sto ry
May'st thou learn to know and - fear Him,



than the Son of God could be, When from heav en He desc end ed and bec ame a child like thee!
how His foes ab used their King; how they killed the Lord of Glo ry, Cau ses sor row while I sing.
love and serve Him all thy days; Then to dwell for ev er near Him, tell His love and sing His praise.



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